

## Death 1421

Death... and me

### Chapter 1421: Lord Mou Arrived

Sometime later, Kentucky bade farewell to all the women surrounding him before calling everyone to hop on his back. Rean, Roan, Luan, Rafatia, and Falangia quickly boarded the Kentucky Express before the Minokawa took flight. Well, Kentucky didn't need to fly for long, though. After all, they were simply heading to the Formation Guild.

One thing was the same in all continents of the Realm of Gods. They all had the main sub-occupation guilds. Blacksmith, Talismans, Formations, Alchemy, etc. That's why it didn't matter where the twins went. They would always find these guilds there. Then again, each guild acted independently, and they only contacted each other if necessary.

In the Formation Guild, the guild leader was alerted that Rean's group had arrived. He, as the guild leader, had to be well-informed about everything that happened in the city. With that said, he knew very well who the twins were, especially Rean. Rean had easily defeated the City Lord, so his power was unmatched in this place.

Thanks to that reputation, Rean's group didn't need to wait or even pay to use the teleport formation. Well, to be more specific, they did pay Divine Stones, but those were the Divine Stones necessary to activate the teleport formation. In the end, that was the most the guild could do for them.

Rean didn't mind since his group would teleport from one city to another from now on. Such distance only used Rank One Divine Stones and not even a lot of them at that. Rank One Divine Stones were something Rean really couldn't care less about. He still had almost twenty thousand Rank Two Divine Stones waiting to be spent, making it easier to measure out his whole fortune. If he really ran out of Rank One Divine Stones, it would be an easy task for him to exchange a couple of Rank Two Divine Stones for them.

Due to the twins' strength, they were taken care of with the utmost respect in every guild they appeared at. Some of those guilds were located in somewhat wealthier cities, so they didn't even allow the twins to pay the teleport. Rean, of course, wouldn't refuse their help.

Five days later, in Dry Sky City, Mou, Druvan, and Regil had finally arrived. Naturally, Zostemou came to see them straight away... or so he wanted. Unsurprisingly, he couldn't do so at all. That's because he had

to act as one of the city's heroes, so when he was on his way, he had to stop all the time to help the people, much to his distress.

Mou eventually found Zostemou somewhere between the Formation Guild and the City Lord's estate.  
"Zostemou!"

"Father!" Zostemou's eyes lit up in response. He then looked at the woman he just helped and said with a somewhat unhappy expression, "Be more careful next time, understood? I-If you need so-something, look for the City Lord's estate." His words and his face told completely two different things. It was obvious that he didn't want to say such a thing at all. Naturally, the real him couldn't care less about the woman.

The woman, grateful for the help but puzzled by Zostemou's behavior, could only nod in response.  
"Right... thank you, City Lord..." Well, it wasn't every day when the City Lord himself helped someone as weak as her. It was obvious that she had never heard about anything like that before.

Eventually, the woman left, and Zostemou couldn't find anyone else in need of help within the range of his Divine Sense. Soon after, Mou descended from the sky, stopping on Zostemou's side as he asked, "Is that what the contract is forcing you to do? How much cultivation time will you lose if you keep helping every piece of shit in this city?"

Druvan and Regil couldn't help but suggest soon after, "Mou, what about wiping out this entire city? If there isn't anyone to help anymore, the young master will obviously be free."

"Stop!" Zostemou's expression went pale when he heard that. "According to the contract, my own life is linked to this city. If the city really falls, so will my life." Rean really left no holes in his contract. Knowing that Zostemou was someone important, he made sure that his 'importantness' would be used to keep the population safe.

Mou nodded, telling him, "Don't worry, I know."

Zostemou sighed in relief before looking at his father with pledging eyes. "Father, you must have a way to nullify this contract. I can't stay here doing this bullshit forever! Otherwise, everyone else in my generation will surpass me, and our future position in the clan might even be affected."

Unfortunately, Mou knew more about the Soul Binding Contracts than anyone else. "There's no way to nullify a Soul Binding Contract. At the very least, not at your cultivation level. Your only chance is to reach the Void Tempering Realm. Once that happens, you can use your soul strength and spatial powers to destroy the restrictions in your soul. However, doing that is extremely risky as well. My advice to you is to fulfill your end of the contract until one hundred years pass."

"That can't be..." Naturally, Zostemou felt like he was doomed. "One hundred years of this bullshit?"

\*Ahhhh!\*

Suddenly, Zostemou, who had to keep his Divine Sense spread all the time, saw another occurrence happening. Someone had just assaulted a cultivator in a large group, and the guy wouldn't last long that way.

However, after Zostemou heard he had no other way to escape except to spend those hundred years here, he didn't know if he should act or not. Perhaps it was better to simply die here.

Unfortunately for him, because Zostemou was ignoring the man, the restriction in his soul began to activate, and he felt that. The fear of death quickly overcame his emotions, and he immediately sprung to action. In the end, he did save the man as his father looked at the scene.

"Fuck!" Zostemou felt like shit.

It was then that his father called his attention, saying, "I can't help you much, but I can get revenge for you.. Where are the guys who forced you to sign that contract? If they really have a contract that can even take effect when forced, our family must get our hands on them."

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Chapter 1422: Resultless Unknown Pursuit

Zostemou shook his head, telling him, "Most of my subordinates were forced to sign the contract, so I was left with almost no one to do my biddings. I couldn't send anyone to watch them. Father, you'll have to look for him yourself." As soon as Zostemou said that, he sprung into action once again, having to deal with another issue that appeared within the range of his Divine Sense.

Mou narrowed his eyes in response but didn't waste time there. He had already arranged for some people to come to Dry Sky City to help his son. If the occurrences were smaller, then his son wouldn't need to go out so many times and could therefore cultivate. That was the only safe way to guarantee his son wouldn't die due to the contract and could still have time to train. "Let's go. We need to investigate."

Unfortunately for Mou, it didn't take long to find information about the twins. "What?! They already teleported away?!" That's what he heard from the Formation Guild's master. "Which city did they go to? Did they use the long-distance teleport formation?"

"No, they decided to use the city-to-city teleport formations to save Divine Stones. After all, long-distance teleport formations would need Rank Two Divine Stones. Who in our region would dare to spend Rank Two Divine Stones on teleportation?" the guild master said in response.

Mou pondered if he should use the few Rank Two Divine Stones he had to try to catch up to the twins. But then again, he wasn't sure about where they were going and might completely miss them. Rank Two Divine Stones was just too important for him. "We will teleport from one city to another as well, following the same path as them. I can still afford Rank One Divine Stones in the cities that won't let us teleport for free."

Duran and Regil nodded in response before they all took the teleport formations. Fortunately, there were records being kept about each teleport, and it was especially easy in Treavin as a lot fewer people used them.

The twins, of course, didn't know anything. They simply teleported from one city to another, not bothering with whether they would pay for the teleportation or not. Without a doubt, they were much wealthier than Mou, or perhaps wealthier than the entire Traste Clan. After several days, they had already passed through seven regions, teleporting from one point to another.

Thanks to their cultivation, no one had any idea regarding the fact that they could pay for the teleport. Otherwise, they might have been stopped in some cities where the situation was even more chaotic than Dry Sky City. Little did they know that each new teleport was an extra cost in Mou's pockets, which deeply pained the man.

At some point, Mou understood where the twins were going by following the same teleports, muttering, "They're heading to the center of the continent."

Duran and Regil looked at each other before warning Lord Mou, "Mou, you do know how much it would cost for all three of us to teleport all the way to the center of the continent, right? Let alone the teleportation trip back home. Are you sure it's worth the pursuit? Worse than that, what if they're just passing through the center of the continent, but their destination is, in fact, the opposite side of the continent?"

Mou looked at the two and had to admit their words made sense. "Now that you say that, my investigation did point out they first appeared close to the continental barrier. In that case, their destination is actually..."

"Pol Continent!" All three of them noticed this issue. Indeed, the twins would need to pass through the center of the Treavin Continent if they wished to reach the continental barrier between Pol and Treavin. "But, how do they expect to pass through the continental barrier?"

Regil shook his head as he replied, "I don't think it'll be a problem for them. After all, didn't they pass through the barrier between Yubisval and Treavin? Since they did it once, they should have their methods to do it again. It's not like you don't know there are ways to go through the barriers, even if it isn't official. It's just that small fry like us wouldn't have the right to use the official means."

With that said, they reached an impasse, a monetary one. If they could catch up to the twins and take them down, they would most likely have the Divine Stones to make the trip worth it. However, if they didn't find their group in the end, or if they headed straight to the continental barrier between Treavin and Pol, their group would eventually be stuck somewhere. They wouldn't even have the Divine Stones to even go back.

By now, even Mou's greed for the Soul Binding Contracts and thirst for revenge for his son began to dwindle. Divine Stones meant everything in this place, after all. He had already spent quite a lot of them using the teleports. "What if only one of us go after them? Even if we can't find their group, we should have enough Divine Stones to return."

Duran and Regil shook their heads. "That's too dangerous. In a place like Vankotis Region, the Void Tempering Realm may be a respectable level of cultivation, but things are different in the center of the continent. Can you imagine what would happen to our family line in the clan if something happened to you, Mou?"

Mou bitterly smiled in response as he looked at the teleport formation in front of him. He already got the information that the twins used that one to go to the next city, and he would need to pay to use it as well. In the end, Mou decided to swallow his loss and turn around, telling the two, "Let's go back. We have been away from the clan for way too long already. Those idiots from the Lastou line are probably becoming restless already."

The Traste Clan obviously had its own internal power struggle, and the Lastou line was one of their competitors there.. In any case, the pursuit of the twins was over without the two ever finding out about it.

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#### Chapter 1423: Sleep

The City of Valantior was located in the Guyi Region, one of the regions at the center of the continent. It was only in this city and the surrounding ones that the twins finally began to see cities similar to those in Huring and Lanqueas in size.

Of course, these were supposed to be the biggest cities in the entire continent, while they were just as big as some medium cities in adjacent continents. Valantior had around four hundred million residents, but it was still located in the middle of the desert. With that being said, this city had a gigantic oasis with several islands in the middle.

Even though the oases in Treavin Continent would eventually disappear while others would take form, this one would take a long time. Most predicted that the oasis in this city would still be enough for the entire city for at least another four to five thousand years.

The twins didn't mind that, though. Whether the oasis was there or not didn't matter as long as they could get the information they wanted. On their way to Valantior, the twins had inquired the Formation Guilds they passed by about the best place to gather information. From what they heard, Valantior City was one of the most recommended ones.

One of the various teleport formations in the Formation Guild in the center of the city shone with silver light. Soon after, a small group of five people appeared. It was two young men, a woman, a little boy, and a little girl. Naturally, they were Rean's group. As for Kentucky, he was sent back into the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm so that Rean wouldn't spend Divine Stones on him.

One of the workers there saw the arrival of Rean's group and came to greet them. "Hello, friends. Please follow this direction so that you can exit the Formation Guild. If you wish to take another teleport formation, then please head this direction instead to pay for the travel."

Rean smiled in response, asking, "Thank you. Are people like you working in such simple jobs, friend?"

The worker smiled in response, knowing what Rean meant by that. He was just guiding people in this city, but he was already a Saint Realm expert. Usually, one wouldn't find this kind of cultivation in such common jobs. "Sir must be new here. The center of Treavin Continent isn't much different from the cities on the borders. Although the number of crimes is smaller, it isn't something we would dare call safe. With that said, there is no lack of newcomers who arrive already trying to cause trouble, thinking the whole world revolves around them. That's why we have workers like me with this level of cultivation."

Rean nodded in response. "I see... the average cultivation level in this city should be quite high too, then."

The worker confirmed Rean's words. "Indeed. Would sir mind telling me what your cultivation level is? I can see the woman and the two kids' cultivation, but you are too high for my perception."

Rean pointed at himself and Roan before saying, "We are both at the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm."

"Very well," said the worker. "Sirs must be careful in Valantior City. I'm sure your cultivation gave you a lot of 'liberties' in the place you came from. However, even though this is still a very high level of cultivation in Valantior, which would definitely open many doors, it won't give you the freedom to do whatever you want."

Rean's group nodded in response as the twins once again were made aware of the difference between Treavin and Huring or Lanqueas. Valantior was supposed to be one of the biggest cities in the Treavin Continent. However, back in Huring and Lanqueas, the biggest cities would have countless Transition Realm experts, and they weren't considered anything special. Here in Valantior, one could already be considered a top expert even before that realm.

"We understand. In any case, we have no intention to cause any trouble here in Valantior," Rean told the worker.

The worker was satisfied with Rean's courteousness. It was rare for people of his level to treat others that friendly. Especially since Rean looked very young, which meant he was definitely one of those geniuses. "That's very good, sir. Since we're already at this, I might as well give you some information. Is there something you might be looking for? I might be able to help."

Rean was obviously happy to hear that, responding, "As a matter of fact, we are indeed looking for something. Do you know where we can get information about the other continents surrounding Treavin? I heard this city would be one of the best places to inquire about such things."

"You are correct," confirmed the worker. "Once you go outside, look for a place called the Vulture Organization. Although selling information isn't exactly their main business, the organization is definitely one of the best places to buy it. Just be aware that it might be somewhat expensive, so just head there once you have prepared a sizeable amount of Divine Stones."

Rean obviously had no issues with that. "Thank you, friend. We will be on our way, then."

Following the path the worker indicated, the twins quickly exited the Formation Guild. "Now then, do you guys want to do anything here, or should we head straight to the Vulture Organization?"

It was then that Rafatia complained. "Mommy, I wanna sleep."

Rafatia sighed as she shrugged her shoulders. "Well, we have been traveling nonstop, after all. I'm sorry, Rean, Roan. Would you mind if my daughter and I stop for a moment somewhere?"

Rean shook his head, saying, "No problem... unless the ice block finds it too bothersome."

Roan glanced at Rean before saying, "Sleeping is a very important part of one's training. Deprivation of sleep can even hinder your cultivation speed. You and I don't need to sleep anymore due to our cultivation, but it's not the same for them. Look, Luan is also nearing his limit. Why would I be against it?"



Roan then grabbed Luan and threw him towards Rean, telling him, "You go ahead and find a place for them to rest.. As for me, I'll do my job and look for the information we need."

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Chapter 1424: Sleeping Time

"No problem," Rean replied as he patted Luan's head. The boy couldn't resist the comfort and immediately slept in his arms soon after. "I'll bring everyone to rest. Let me know if you need something."

Roan didn't even answer before his body disappeared.

Rean then spread his Divine Sense, and sure enough, it wasn't that much different from Dry Sky City. He was able to see kids moving around on their own, which a lot seemed to be malnourished. Well, to be more specific, their numbers were smaller here than in Dry Sky City. As for the crimes, he only spotted one event within the range of his Divine Sense.

He then ignored those things as he couldn't help everyone everywhere forever. Instead, he focused on the buildings and quickly found an inn of relatively good quality. "Let's go. I know where we can rent a room to rest."

Falangia knew about the range of Rean's Divine Sense, so she still asked, "How is this city? Is it much better than Dry Sky City?" She still didn't know if she would try to traverse the continental barrier with Rean and Roan or not. Obviously, she wanted to know how the cities in the center of the continent were compared to the one she came from.

Rean didn't lie as he replied, "As far as I can see, there seems to be a lot more order in this city. I can still see some troubles that you wouldn't easily find in the place I came from. However, their numbers are just a fraction of what I could see back in Dry Sky City. Simply put, compared to Dry Sky City, it is definitely a much safer city. However, there's a problem in your case..."

Falangia knew what the problem was as she had paid attention to the streets while they walked for a while. "My cultivation, right? You don't need to tell me as I can feel it. Everyone around me has cultivation at the Core Formation Realm or higher. Those that look to be at my age aren't any worse than me in cultivation, with many already being at a higher level."

Rean nodded in response. "Yes. You probably noticed already, but even though we're still in the middle of the desert, this city has at least twice the concentration of Divine Energy compared to Dry Sky City. It's to be expected that those at your age have similar or higher cultivation than yours."

Falangia couldn't help but be somewhat sad when she heard that. With her strength, she might still be targeted even though it would be a rarer case.

Seeing Falangia's reaction, Rean patted the girl's head, telling her, "Hey, don't be sad. Can't you see how good you are? You have similar cultivation to those at your level, even though you came from a city with a lot less Divine Energy. Compared to those guys and girls, you're amazing! You should be proud of your achievements. If you truly end up staying in this city, you will surpass your peers in no time."

With that, Falangia's heart grew warm once again. Rean always knew the exact words to make her feel better. Well, at least when he wasn't trying to tease her for fun. However, she quickly shook her head once again, trying to throw those thoughts away. 'Stop it, Falangia! He already has a wife, for fuck's sake!'

"Oh, here we are." Rean's group finally arrived at the inn as Rean quickly entered it. Falangia, who was lost in her thought a moment ago, had to hasten her steps to catch up to him while holding Rafatia. In the end, the little girl also fell asleep along the way.

On the counter, the worker attended to Rean. "Hello, sir. What could we do for you today?"

"Do you have any rooms with Anti-Divine Sense Formations?" Rean asked.

"But of course!" Seeing that Rean was a wealthy customer, the attendant became even more respectful. Only those with a lot of Divine Stones would ask for such rooms. "We have three types of room-"

Rean raised his hand, stopping the attendant as he told him, "Just give me your room with the best Anti-Divine Sense Formation."

The attendant nodded with a smile. "That will be 10 Divine Stones per day, sir."

Rean couldn't help but think after hearing that, 'So cheap... compared to Lanqueas and Huring, this one is almost free.' Of course, he didn't say that loud. "Here is 70 Divine Stones. Give me the room for a week."

Falangia felt like crying when she saw that. 70 Divine Stones! She hadn't even gained half of that amount during her entire life! 'Are all the people from outside the continent this rich?' Well, people at Rean's level would definitely not see a problem with this price.

They were then quickly guided to the room, where Rean had Sister Orb check the formation. After confirming it was the real deal, Rean put Luan on one of the beds, where the boy slept like there was no tomorrow. Falangia did the same with Rafatia, and even she felt somewhat sleepy after seeing the two kids. She hasn't reached a cultivation level where she can ignore sleep yet, after all.

Rean noticed that, so he told her, "Well, you can go to sleep as well. There isn't much we can do other than wait for Roan anyway." Before Falangia could answer, he went to one of the beds and laid down. Sleep wasn't necessary at his cultivation level anymore. However, that didn't mean he couldn't sleep. Sleeping would help clear the mind, so Rean, and in fact, even Roan, liked to sleep every now and then. "Wake me up if Roan comes by."

Well, Rean didn't really need Falangia to wake him up. Sister Orb never slept, so she always watched the twins during those moments. She could warn Rean when Roan appeared. Another good thing was that at Rean's level, he could control his rest, so he could fall asleep straight away if he wanted to.

Falangia couldn't help but murmur when she saw how fast Rean passed out, "I wish I could sleep with him a little..."

However, it was then that Rean opened his eyes. "Oh, is that so? Hahaha! Aren't you a baby just like your daughter? Come here, I don't mind." Rean was still as clueless as ever when it came to himself. 'She's still very young, after all. She probably misses her mother... all I can do is offer some mental support in this regard.' Falangia had mentioned before that she was raised by her mother, although she died very early, leaving Falangia alone.

Little did Rean know the impact of his words on Falangia's mind. "Eh? No, I mean... that's not necessary. I was joking. Yes, just joking. I'll go to sleep with my daughter. Yes, that's what I meant. Have a good rest."

Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Is that so? Well, the offer is still up." This time, Rean forced himself to sleep for real, quickly disconnecting himself from the outside world.

As for Falangia, she looked at Rean from Rafatia's bed with a red expression. His words echoed in her mind nonstop. 'He doesn't mind... he doesn't mind... He doesn't mind... but, what does he mean by he doesn't mind...'

Time passed, and several minutes went by. Everyone except Falangia herself was deep asleep. She couldn't take Rean's words off her mind at all. Eventually, she looked at Rafatia's sleeping face when an idea came up. 'Right! I just need to put Rafatia in the same bed as well. That way, it won't look suspicious.' No one knew how the hell that made any sense. No, it simply didn't have any sense, simple as that. It only had logic in Falangia's head alone.

Falangia carefully grabbed Rafatia so that she wouldn't wake up and went to bed where Rean was sleeping. Sister Orb, obviously, saw everything happening outside. 'Hahaha! This is going to be fun.' Obviously, she didn't warn Rean at all. Why would she? She wanted to see everything go down in flames!

Falangia thought that after she laid down with Rean, she would be way too nervous to sleep at all. However, she couldn't be any wronger. It might be because of Rean's Light Element Affinity, but she felt extremely comfortable lying by his side. Even Rafatia seemed to fall into even deeper sleep. With that, she blacked out. It's just that she didn't expect what would happen while she was sleeping.

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Chapter 1425: Th-That's not true

Sleeping with Rean was quite comfortable. That was undeniable. Because of that, many hours went by in a flash before Rean finally woke up again. 'Knowing Roan, it shouldn't take long for him to come back.'

It was then that Rean looked beside him... or both his sides, to be more exact. On his right, Rafatia was soundly asleep, hugging him. 'So cute...' he thought with a smile. The surprising thing was on the left side, though. 'So she did come to sleep with me and even brought her daughter together. Well, I guess that makes sense. As a mother, she would feel safer if her child was always close. It's just that she's making it quite hard to move...'

At the moment, Falangia was completely entangled around Rean, looking more like an octopus that didn't want to let go. Suddenly, Rean felt Roan's presence. 'Oh, he's back.'

The door of the room opened as Roan got inside. Rean had left an order that if one guy that looked just like him appeared, they should let him go up to the room. That's why Roan didn't find any obstacle on his way up. Roan didn't care about the noise since he thought he gave everyone enough time to rest.

"I got the information," Roan said, completely ignoring the scene in front of him.

Surprisingly, Rean didn't seem concerned either as he replied, "Oh, is that so?" With that, Rean patted Falangia's head, who was already more or less awake due to the noise. "Hey, Falangia. It's time to wake up. Can you take your legs and arms off me?"

Hearing that, Falangia finally opened her eyes, although she still had a drowsy expression. "Hmmm... but it feels so good. Can't I sleep a little bit more, please?"

Roan narrowed his eyes in response, telling her, "Stop talking bullshit and wake up already."

Only then did Falangia's mind come back to reality as she saw what was happening. Her chest was pressing against Rean while their faces were very close to each other. As mentioned before, she was holding Rean so tight that it felt like she simply didn't want to let him go. If she tried to get any closer, perhaps she would pass through him. "Ahhh!"

Her expression went as red as a tomato as she jumped away like a rabbit. "This! That! I mean! I didn't mean to! Sorry! I..."

Rean and Roan looked at her in confusion. "What are you talking about? You ended up like that because you were sleeping. It's normal to make unconscious moves while you're in that state." Sure enough, none of the twins felt anything about that. They both simply attributed the scene to Falangia's sleep deprivation.

"Mommy... why are you screaming?" It was then that a little girl's voice echoed in Falangia's ears. Rafatia had also woken up and saw that she was also hugging Rean. The difference was that as a kid, she didn't really mind that much. "Big brother Rean is so warm..."

Rean laughed out loud after hearing that. "Hahaha! But of course!" He then patted the girl's head before asking, "So, did you sleep well?"

Rafatia nodded with a smile. "It was very good."

At the same time, Roan took the opportunity to wake Luan up. Little did they know, but a certain girl looked at Rafatia with a very jealous expression. 'My daughter... I wish I was you at the moment.' Obviously, she couldn't do it as she had no excuse for that. "Ahem... in any case, sorry for that. I took your offer so that Rafatia could have a better rest."

Roan was very good at detecting lies, and Rean learned a lot from him in this regard. That said... "I don't know why you're lying, but whatever." It's not like this sleeping event had any serious repercussions, thought the twins.

"I-I'm not lying! I really wanted to do that."

Unfortunately for her, Rean ignored her as he helped Rafatia up while Roan did the same with Luan. They completely ignored Falangia, who was branded as the one who really wanted to sleep with Rean. Well... she did want it anyway.

However, her embarrassment didn't last long. That's because she noticed that neither Rean nor Roan seemed to take her actions to heart. What did that mean? That meant that neither of the two thought that Falangia wanted anything with Rean. That also meant that Rean had never considered her as a possible love partner either. With that realization, the embarrassment was swapped for a deep feeling of sadness. 'He really sees me as nothing more than a kid... I know he's much, much older than me, so I probably look just like a kid in his eyes. Still...'

However, she quickly shook her head. 'Why am I even feeling sad? Doesn't that mean he's being faithful to that girl called Qia they mentioned? If he really decided to simply betray her because of me, then that wouldn't be the Rean I came to know during these last few weeks.'

By piling up one excuse after another in her mind, she finally settled her emotions again... until she looked at the messed-up bed, and the image of her entanglement with Rean reappeared in her once

more. Instantly, she grew hot red once again. 'Forget it! Forget it! Forget it! Forget it! Forget it! Forget it! Forget it! Forget it!'

Rean and Roan didn't know about Falangia's train of thought. Instead, they seemed to be discussing something through Divine Sense, or so Falangia thought. Well, she wasn't entirely wrong. It's just that they used their Soul Connection instead.

As they did that, Rafatia came to talk with her mother in the corner of the room. "Mommy, come closer," the little girl said with a slightly embarrassed expression.

Falangia didn't know what her daughter wanted, so she had to get down to let Rafatia murmur in her ear. "Mommy, do you like big brother Rean as well?"

\*Puff!\*

Falangia's mind finally exploded after that, and she couldn't process any thoughts anymore. "W-what are you talking about? Th-that's not true!"

However, Rafatia didn't stop there as she became even more embarrassed, telling her mother, "Then.... I'll ask big brother Rean to marry me."

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#### Chapter 1426: Luan's Affinity

Falangia almost vomited blood when she heard that! Her daughter was only eight years old, so where the hell did she get that idea from? First of all, marriage was something very rare that only happened between rich families, clans, or any relationship that would result in both sides benefitting from it. After all, no one really believed that. Back in Dry Sky City, Falangia only knew three couples that were really married, and it wasn't like she attended their marriages with her daughter either. "Wh-wh-what are you talking about? D-d-d-d-do you even know what marriage is?"

Rafatia nodded with a proud expression. "Of course! The great Kentucky told me that it's when you get to stay with the person you like forever. Someone that you like more than others but isn't related to you by blood. I like big brother Rean very much, so I want to stay with him forever."

Falangia didn't know what to say after her daughter was finished talking. In a certain way, her daughter wasn't really wrong. It's just that her perception of her own words was not the real meaning. "That's not gonna happen. Give up on this idea already."

Rafatia obviously didn't like to hear that. "I knew it! You want big brother Rean for yourself! But I don't mind. If you marry big brother Rean, he will still stay with us forever."

Falangia's face was incredibly hot as she heard her daughter's words. 'Kids can be quite merciless...' Of course, she quickly tried to change Rafatia's notions. "Ahem... I do think well of big brother Rean. He saved you and me, after all. But marriage is a little too much, so don't talk about it anymore, okay?"

"Then... does mommy not like him?" Rafatia asked with an innocent expression.

Falangia wanted to say no so that her daughter would drop the matter. However, she found the words stuck in her throat, not being able to speak them out.

It was then that Rean's voice echoed in their ears. "Hey, you two. What are you whispering there in the corner?"

"Ah!" Rafatia was caught off guard. After all, this was supposed to be a 'secret' conversation with her mommy. "No-nothing. Mommy and I were talking about how good it was to sleep with big brother Rean. Mommy was especially pleased since she held you very tight."

Falangia's face hit the ground at that moment. 'Don't you have a better excuse to tell him?' Well, Rafatia wasn't lying, though.

Rean didn't seem to take Rafatia's words seriously, saying, "Of course! After all, I have Light Element Affinity. Anyone would feel comfortable if they're close to me." Rean then looked at Falangia and asked, "Anyways, Roan obtained information about the Pol Continent. Don't you want to hear it?"

"Ah! Yes! Of course! Right away!" Falangia didn't waste that chance Rean created to escape her daughter's interrogation.



Naturally, Roan didn't like to waste time. Before he started to talk, he gave Luan a few cultivation instructions and a few Rank One Divine Stones so that he could train while they talked. "Now, make sure you follow the steps I told you while cultivating, understood?"

Luan nodded in response. "Yes, big brother Roan." However, before he started, Luan asked something else. "Big brother, when will you teach me to read?"

With an exorbitant amount of difficulty, Roan surprisingly made a cultivation manual for Luan. However, the kid simply didn't know how to read, so Roan had to make him memorize the steps instead.

With that being said, Luan turned out to have an odd elemental affinity, which wasn't that rare in the Realm of Gods anyway. However, there was a slight problem. Luan's affinity was related to space itself. At the very least, that's what Sister Orb told them when the silver color appeared in the Elemental Affinity Orb. Rean and Roan accepted that fact very quickly since it could at least explain Luan's eye abilities to a certain extent.

The problem was that one couldn't touch spatial powers before the Void Tempering Realm. Of course, Luan also wasn't an exception to this. Perhaps, Luan would be able to do it before the Void Tempering Realm. Nevertheless, he definitely needed a level of cultivation much higher than just the Foundation Establishment Realm. With that being said, how should Roan create a cultivation manual for a power that can't be used?

Thankfully, he had a way to analyze spatial powers... the barrier between the Soul Gem Dimensional Realm and the real world. Roan really broke his head while thinking about it, trying to come up with something that Luan could use. Even though he succeeded in the end, the manual was far from optimal. In any case, it was several times better than Luan's attempt at cultivation without any specific instructions.

To make up for the quality of his cultivation technique, Roan had Luan cultivate very carefully, repeating the same steps over and over again during his cultivation. In a certain way, Luan's cultivation speed now wasn't much different from before he got the manual. The only difference was in quality! Sure, Luan couldn't use spatial powers, but he now could at least feel it when using Roan's cultivation manual.

According to Sister Orb, the best thing would be to send Luan into the Dimensional Realm and let him cultivate close to the Dimensional Realm Barrier. Unfortunately, anyone not directly connected to the twins couldn't stay in the Dimensional Realm. Celis and Kentucky had this connection, for example. Of

course, it was possible to let him enter. The twins just had to pay 10000 Destiny Point for the pass... which they didn't have at the moment.

In the end, Luan could only cultivate slowly under Roan's constant vigilance in case something went wrong. The good thing was that even though his cultivation speed didn't change, Divine Stones definitely made up for it. Rean had a huge supply of Rank One Divine Stones, which were obviously more than enough for someone at Luan's level. Rank Two Divine Stones would just be a complete waste in Luan's case. In a place where Divine Energy was scarce, those stones created a paradise for cultivation.

Back to the present, Roan confirmed that Luan was cultivating properly and turned his attention to Falangia and the others, telling them, "So, here's what I found about the Pol Continent."

Death... and me

Chapter 1427: Information About Pol Continent

"The first is the most obvious part. Just like the information we've obtained beforehand, Pol Continent is, in essence, a giant sea. There are no continuous pieces of land in that continent at all. Then again, a 'continent' is usually a continuous piece of land, and Pol doesn't have any land that fits that term. Perhaps it might be best to call it Pol Territory. Anyways, the only land there are the countless islands you can find."

"Of course, it goes without saying that this continent is one with a lot of aquatic demon beasts. From what I found, it's very easy to find demon beasts at the Transition Realm and above roaming the islands," Roan told them. One must remember that Transition Realm was the point where a demon beast could take on a humanoid form, although they would keep a lot of their race's traces. That's also the realm where they gained sentience.

Rean raised his hand after hearing that, asking, "Does that mean their main controlling power is the sea demon beasts?" So far, Lanqueas, Huring, and even Treavin had the humanoid races as the main powers of their continents. The demon beasts obviously had a great force and could stand on their own there. In any case, it was the humanoids that made the decisions.

Roan nodded in response. "Exactly. From what I found out, the controlling power of the Pol Continent is the Sacred Undersea Kingdom. Unfortunately, there isn't much information about them other than this. All we know is that this is a kingdom of demon beasts and that they have the strongest beings in that continent."

Falangia then asked the part that was the most important for her. "How's life in the islands? Are the humanoid races suppressed by the demon beasts?"

Roan shook his head in response, telling her, "No. I can't guarantee that everywhere there is like that. However, the information I've obtained told me that the humanoid races are too small to be able to pose any danger to the aquatic demon beasts as a whole. With that said, the aquatic demon beasts basically ignore them. If anything, they have a synergistic relationship in place. The aquatic demon beasts usually ask the humanoid races for things that are easier done on the surface. At the same time, the humanoid races do the same in relation to the sea."

Roan continued, "Of course, the humanoid races are still a small force, and they simply don't dare to cause trouble for the big powers of the Pol Continent. They know very well how to keep a low profile so that they don't force the aquatic demon beasts to wipe them all out through sheer numbers and strength."

Rean could already imagine it, asking, "Then again, it's not like the humanoid races and the aquatic demon beasts don't fight at all, right?"

"Exactly," Roan confirmed. "The kind of fights that will never happen there are wars against the aquatic demon beasts. You won't ever see an 'alliance' of humanoid races overthrowing the aquatic demon beasts. However, normal battles like the ones you get when entering a demon beast forest happen all the time. It's a good thing for both sides, after all. A life without struggles will only decrease a continent's overall number of reliable experts. It's basically the same relationship humanoid races and demon beasts have in all the continents we've passed through so far. It's just that positions of the main controlling powers are inverted between the demon beasts and humanoid races."

That meant that once Rean's group entered the sea, for example, they could be targeted by demon beasts for whatever reason. At the same time, they could target aquatic demon beasts for whatever reason as well. Only large-scale battles would never happen as the humanoid races had absolutely no chance of winning. Simply put, it was still very dangerous to enter the aquatic demon beasts' territories underwater. Especially since all those at Stage Eight and below wouldn't have sentience or intelligence, acting as their instincts told them.

"However, wars between the aquatic demon beasts themselves or wars between the humanoids in the islands are still things that happen, right?" Rean asked.

“Yes.” Roan nodded. “Even without paying for this information, that’s something anyone could guess. This is the cultivation world, after all. As long as strength reigns, disputes will arise. If the humanoid races become as strong as the aquatic demon beasts one day, you could be sure that wars between the two would happen. Well, that definitely won’t happen anytime soon.”

Roan then looked at Falangia and said, “Now, answering your question. There’s no doubt that life in the Pol Continent is much, much safer than Treavin. In fact, it’s probably safer than Lanqueas and Huring Continent, places we had been before. That’s because since the humanoid races are the minority, there’s more of a feeling of union between them. Of course, don’t go around expecting everyone to be nice guys and girls. That would be just idiotic.”

Falangia was happy with what she heard. “That’s great! Then I definitely want to go there. However... I don’t know how I would pay for this favor.”

Rean shook his head, saying, “I’m helping you because I felt like it. Don’t forget that I helped a lot of people. It’s just that I’m going an extra step further in your case since we know each other. You could call that destiny. Haha!”

Falangia felt happy and sad at the same time. The fact that Rean really didn’t seem to have special feelings for Falangia was obvious even though he cared about her. “Th-Thank you...”

Rean looked at Rafatia and remembered something else. “Oh, right! Roan, how’s the concentration of Divine Energy there? Is it just like Treavin?”

Roan shook his head, telling him, “What are you talking about? The sea isn’t a place devoid of life as a desert is. Divine Energy is quite good there, not losing out to Huring or Lanqueas at all. They also have certain places with a lot of Divine Energy, just like Huring and Lanqueas as well. Of course, most of those places are under the sea.”

Rean was satisfied with that.. “Good. So, what about crossing the continental barrier?”

Death... and me

Chapter 1428: A Decision To Take

Sure enough, that would be the big issue, right? The continental barrier couldn't be passed through that easily. First, the twins used the smugglers in Huring Continent. In Lanqueas, they relied on Wekil's power to jump two continents away in a single go. But now, they had to find another method.

Roan, of course, also inquired about that information, saying, "This part is what put some guys on my tail after leaving the Vulture Organization. The information wasn't for sale at first, so I had to brute force it with Rank Two Divine Stones."

Sure enough, even in the center of the Treavin Continent, Rank Two Divine Stones were very rare. The Vulture Organization immediately sent people to follow Roan after he paid for information regarding the traversal of the continental barrier. Roan was at the Peak Stage of the Elemental Transformation Realm, which was a high cultivation level. However, there were a lot of cultivators in Valantior that were stronger than him. His Rank Two Divine Stones naturally attracted a lot of greedy eyes.

Well, Rean wasn't concerned about it. "How long did it take for you to leave them behind?"

"A few seconds," Roan answered. Sure enough, it wasn't a simple task to track down Death itself. Especially when he had Rean's concealing abilities to use. Last but not least, no Void Tempering Realm would do something like tag someone, so it was even easier to mislead those who were tailing him.

Roan then put those problems behind him as he said, "Forget about those pieces of shit. The problem here is the continental barrier. Surprisingly, there's a way to enter the Pol Continent without using the official channels."

"Official channels?" Falangia, obviously, didn't know what Roan was talking about.

Rean then explained to her, "All the continents have official channels which they use to connect to other continents neighboring them. However, opening a tunnel through the continental barrier is anything but easy, especially for these powers. With that being said, few are allowed to use them, and such tunnels only open every several years. Roan and I aren't part of any main power of the Treavin Continent, so we obviously can't use those channels. Even worse, the fact we came into Treavin without using an official channel would only make things difficult for us."

Falangia's horizon was being expanded as Rean explained all of that. She never thought she would be hearing this kind of discussion that involved the top powers of the continents. "I see... Well, Roan said that there are other ways, right?"

Roan nodded. "Surprisingly, there's one place in the Treavin Continent which has a constant connection with Pol Continent. It's called the Under Desert Sea."

Rean couldn't help but ask, "Couldn't you find some smugglers here?"

Roan shook his head in response, telling him, "I tried. However, the Vulture didn't know if there was a group like that here, or maybe they didn't want me to know about it."

Rean then gave Falangia a quick explanation about what the smugglers did through a Divine Sense Message. Soon after, he asked Roan, "So, what is this Under Desert Sea?"

Roan began to explain. "Fortunately, I didn't need the Vulture Organization to tell me that. You could find information about it in the other guilds as it seems to not be much of a secret. The place is exactly as the name suggests. There's a sea under the desert that connects with the Pol Continent's sea. No one knows exactly why, but the continental barrier is greatly weakened there. That means that even at our level, it's possible to resist the barrier's power without too many issues."

How could Rean not understand Roan's words? "However, it is still a dangerous place. Is that what you are saying?"

"Indeed," Roan answered with a nod. "The continental barrier's power is weakened, but that doesn't mean it disappeared. There are several places where it comes and goes, and one might even die if one is swept by it. Demon beasts also roam that place, and they have developed some resistance to that environment, so they don't need to care about the same issue. Those are demon beasts that constantly travel between Treavin and Pol, so they know their territory very well."

"Last but not least, you have the sentient demon beasts of Pol Continent and the cultivators of Treavin. That passage between continents is constantly watched to prevent the other side from suddenly trying to launch a large-scale assault. Don't forget, continents also wage war against each other. Treavin might be poor, but when considering the entire continent, there are still a lot of resources to take. Let alone Pol Continent, which is definitely rich in sea-related resources."

Falangia already grew nervous after that. “Wouldn’t that make it impossible to pass through?”

Roan shook his head, saying, “The Under Desert Sea is huge and full of passages. It’s not wrong to say that it’s a natural labyrinth. Although both sides are under constant watch, that is only to prevent large-scale invasions. We’re talking about billions of beings launching an attack. It’s obviously impossible to reach the other side without anyone noticing. If it’s a small group like ours, there are plenty of places where we can pass by without attracting attention.”

Rean sighed as he asked, “However, very few try to get through, right?”

Roan nodded once again. “Indeed. The fact that it’s a dangerous place doesn’t change. I passed by the Alchemist Guild and did their test. That’s why I took so many hours to come back. After I passed, I got access to some of their general information. Usually, no one tries to go through that place without being at the Transition Realm at the very least.”

“Transition Realm?!” Falangia almost passed out when she heard that. That was nothing more than a legend in her ears. Such people could pretty much be called gods back in Dry Sky City. Little did she know that the twins’ power could match the strongest Transition Realm cultivators.

Then again, there was one problem. “Falangia, that’s what I have to tell you. Life in Pol Continent would obviously be much better.. However, the risk of travel could pretty much have you, and especially your daughter, killed. Are you willing to risk Rafatia’s life?”

Death... and me

#### Chapter 1429: Rafatia's Point Of View

Obviously, Falangia took a step back after hearing all of that. The future was promising, but only at the risk of losing her and her daughter’s life in trying to embrace it. As Roan mentioned, the Transition Realm would be the lowest cultivation necessary to venture inside the Under Desert Sea. However, Falangia herself was only in the Middle Stage of the Core Formation Realm. Her daughter was obviously much weaker than her, only being at the Late Stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Roan had Rafatia’s talents checked as well as Falangia’s. Rafatia was only a Yellow Color, while Falangia was slightly better with her talent at Green Color. One must remember that aptitudes were ranked by colors through the Aptitude Measuring Orb. From lowest to highest, those were Gray, Brown, Yellow,

Green, Blue, Red and Purple... at the least, the mainstream ones anyway. The twins had White and Black Color talent. Of course, Roan also tested Luan and found out that he was a Red Color Talent, which was already great.

Rean and Roan also didn't consider using 10000 Destiny Points to simply let them enter the Dimensional Realm either. First, how long would it take to gather that many points? Also, it would be too expensive. As much as Rean wanted to help the two, he couldn't go that far as Destiny Points were too important to the twins' main objective.

"I... think I won't go," Falangia said as she squeezed Rafatia's hand. In the end, she had to admit the risk was too high. However...

"If mommy won't go, then I will!" said the little girl with an angry expression. "I want to stay with the two big brothers and the great Kentucky."

Falangia shook her head, though. "It's too risky. We could die there."

Surprisingly, Rafatia's answer took even the twins by surprise. That's because it was very 'adult-like' even though she was that young. "Die? What's the difference then, mommy? Wasn't our life in Dry Sky City the same? Every time mommy went out, you always warned me that you might not come back because of the dangers. That time when that bad man invaded our house and did that... thing... with me, he could have killed me right after. Our lives had always been dangerous to start with, so why should we care about whether we die or not?"

After she was done talking, Rean, Roan, and Falangia looked at Rafatia with expressions of surprise and wonder. Even Roan had to admit the little girl had a point. "Well, she isn't wrong."

Rean looked at Roan after that. "I thought you would be the first one to not want them to come with us."

Roan didn't deny that. "Indeed. However, I'm not the type of person that would ignore a good argument. She might not be talented in cultivation, but she's definitely very intelligent. After what she said, I won't intervene in their decisions anymore."



Rean shrugged his shoulders in response. "Well, I'll do what I can, that's all. It's all up to Falangia at this point."

Falangia was still shocked at how mature Rafatia's words were a moment ago. She even brought up the event where she was raped even though she obviously didn't want to remember it anymore. She then got down to Rafatia's level and patted her head. "Our harsh life still has its good points, it seems."

Rafatia was confused this time. "What does that mean?"

Falangia smiled and didn't explain. She only berated herself for not noticing something so obvious before. She had to have her daughter put it out on the table for her to realize it. "Rean, Roan, even in the center of Treavin Continent, life won't be much easier. You guys already confirmed that when you checked Valantior with your Divine Senses. With that being said, Rafatia or I might die due to some shitty reason in the future if we stay here. And so, I'll follow my daughter's wishes. I want to risk passing through the Under Desert Sea."

Roan kept his eyes closed and just nodded after that. Well, Luan was also very weak, so they already had to consider their companions' level when passing through the Under Desert Sea anyway.

On the other hand, Rean went close to Rafatia and patted the girl's head. "Rafatia is already a very mature lady. I'm sure your future will be very bright since big brother Rean will definitely protect you."

Rafatia's cheeks got a little red after that. "T-Then... will big brother Rean stay with me?"

Rean nodded, not understanding Rafatia's real meaning with that question. "Of course! I like Rafatia very much, after all."

Rafatia's eyes lit up in response as a bright smile appeared on her face. "Then... it's a promise!"

"It's a promise!" Rean nodded in agreement.

Rafatia then seemed to forget that Rean was there as she looked at Falangia. "See? I got Rean! You were too late! However, I don't mind sharing him with you, mommy."

Those words only made Rean confused, though. "Got me? Sharing?"

Falangia felt like dying there and then.

\*Pah!\*

\*Ouch!\*

Falangia lightly knocked Rafatia's head, just to make her feel a bit of pain. "W-w-w-w-what the hell are you talking about? Stop talking nonsense. There's no need to share anything."

Rafatia rubbed her head with a wronged expression. "So you really want him only for yourself! I won't let you!"

Falangia grew even redder after that. "That's not what I meant!" She then looked at Rean in a hurry and apologized. "Forget what this kid is talking about. She's only doing it to embarrass me."

Rean didn't seem to mind, though. "Hahaha! It's okay. Kids are usually very selfish, after all. Don't worry, Rafatia. You can share me with your mommy." He then hugged both Rafatia and Falangia, which made Falangia's heart almost leap out of her mouth. Sure enough, Rean completely missed the point in that conversation. He thought it was some kid's nonsense and just tried to appease Rafatia by doing that. In the end, both Rafatia and Falangia still looked no more than kids in his eyes.

Roan didn't seem to have the patience for that, though. Well, he also saw Falangia as nothing more than a slightly bigger kid due to her age.. "Can you leave your jokes for another time? Rean, there's still the matter of the Molten Divine Rock Flower to talk about."

Death... and me

Chapter 1430: Searching Molten Divine Rock Flowers

Rean, of course, didn't forget about that. They needed the Molten Divine Rock Flower to enhance their Star Bodies to Third Grade. "Oh, it seems like you found some information on that, huh?"

Roan nodded, saying, "Yes. Just as we thought, the flower is pretty rare, and the Vulture Organization only knew three people who had them."

Rean shook his head in response. "We both need ten of them. I doubt these three guys have enough for both of us."

Roan agreed with Rean. "Indeed. However, it would save a lot of effort if we could acquire them. With that said, I took their addresses so that we could pay a visit to them and make an offer. Two of them, fortunately, are here in Valantior City. As for the last one, they say that person lives close to an area called the Blazing Sands."

"Blazing Sands?" Rean noticed Roan's wording. "Was this perhaps the place where we can find the Molten Divine Rock Flowers?"

Roan confirmed, telling him, "Exactly. It's an area located two regions away from here. If we use the Formation Guild's teleport formations, we can get there in two or three days. Anyways, let's go."

Rean nodded and prepared to leave with Roan. However, Falangia quickly called their attention, asking, "Errr... what about us?"

Roan glanced at them before saying, "You will wait here, of course. What could you do to help anyway? Oh, do you perhaps know how to read?"

Falangia nodded, saying, "Not very well, but I can pass by, I guess."

"Good." Roan was satisfied with that. "Once Luan pauses his cultivation, take the time to teach him how to read and write. You could do the same for Rafatia if she's still new to it. Once I'm back, I'll take the three of you and teach writing and reading once again since you said you aren't that good with it."

Falangia wanted to help more. However, she knew her own limitations. "Alright, I'll do my best."

Rean then gave them several Rank One Divine Stones. “Just use them for cultivation while you’re not teaching. At your cultivation levels, Rank One Divine Stones are just perfect.”

“What if someone comes by and tries to cause trouble?” Falangia asked in response.

Hearing that, Rean shook his head as he told her, “I’ve already reinforced the formation in this room and added a few runes. Unless it’s someone at the Elemental Transformation Realm or above, they wouldn’t be able to enter. The Anti-Divine Sense Formation is also active, so no one will be able to see what you’re doing here. Of course, if someone comes by and tries to cause trouble, don’t try to resist. Just give them what they want. Your life is more important than some Divine Stones, after all.”

Falangia nodded in the end. “Alright. I’ll start cultivating straight away.”

Rean then took out a lot of food from the Dimensional Realm for them to eat during this time. The twins then came down to the counter at the entrance of the inn before Rean paid the worker there another 70 Divine Stones. “Add another one to the week I’ve already paid. Also, don’t let anyone enter my room. Understood?”

The worker was more than happy to comply. As long as someone paid the price, they could stay as long as they wanted. “There’s no need to worry, sir. This inn is managed by the Liente Merchant Group. No one would try to cause trouble here without a very good reason.”

Rean and Roan weren’t afraid of someone identifying Roan’s appearance. After all, Roan wouldn’t go out to gather information using his real appearance and name. He looked completely different from the time those people tried to follow him. “Very good. Perhaps there’ll be a little bonus for you if the service is as good as you mentioned in the end.”

The worker’s eyes lit up before he quickly assured the twins, “You can trust in our inn.”

The twins then left the inn and headed to the first place where the Vulture Organization told Roan to have Molten Divine Rock Flowers. Surprisingly, the first place was a mansion owned by a Formation Master elder. It seemed like he had procured Molten Divine Rock Flowers to use in one of his experiments. However, the formation he worked on didn’t work very well, and the flowers remained in the end.

Of course, before knocking on the elder's door, the twins changed their appearance once again.

"Halt!" One of the guards in front of the mansion immediately stopped the twins and asked them, "State your reason to come here."

In response, the two of them released their cultivation so that even the guards could tell their level. 'Peak Elemental Transformation Realm! Two of them at that!'

The guard's behavior immediately changed after seeing that. "Sorry for my actions, sirs. Could you tell us what you desire?"

"We want to talk with Formation Master Hui. We have some business with him," Rean said in response.

The guard nodded and quickly explained, "Unfortunately, Formation Master Hui is not at home at the moment. You will have a better chance in the Formation Guild itself as he spends most of his time there."

"Oh, that's fine then." The twins didn't waste time and went straight to the guild.

Rean then presented his Formation Master badge, showing that he was a Golden Middle-level Formation Master. Such a level in a continent like this was very high, so the worker there immediately attended to him. "Wait a moment, please. I'll call Formation Master Hui straight away."

Sure enough, Rean's proficiency with formations opened doors as the guy called Hui appeared not long after. "Welcome, welcome. They told me you're looking for me. Would you mind confirming that you really are a Golden Middle-level Formation Master, please?"

Rean nodded and showed his badge once again. Hui couldn't recognize the location described in the badge, but the badge itself was more than proof enough. After all, the Formation Guild of the entire Realm of Gods kept a pattern to identify themselves. The same could be said for all the mainstream sub-occupations. "It's my pleasure to meet another Formation Master at the same level.. There aren't many here, after all. So, what can I help this friend with?"